LIC WORKS SLATE.

The slate has been changed again.

position.

of the Commissionership of Public Works.

second Assembly District organization.

Quade it is difficult to explain.

Why the name of one so worthy of reward

as Thomas F. Gilroy should be erased from

One reason is said to be that Sheriff Flack

The salary of the Commissioner of Public

but Tammany braves on guard, and thus se-cure to the organization the fruit of its vic-tory and perpetuate it in power.

IT WAS A FINE BLACKTHORN.

Mr. Oelrichs Mourns It as a Gem of His

Walking-Stick Collection. Mr. A. Oelrichs, of 158 Water street

mourns the loss of a beautiful Irish black-

thorn cane, which be left near a window in

It had 118 thorns down its sides. They

didn't all project, but enough remained to

didn't all project, but enough remained to show where they grew.

Mr. Oeirichs has a fine collection of walking sticks, numbering over twenty specimens, and the blackthorn was his favorite over all.

He is a very tall young man and the cane didn't fit him, so he had to have several inches of lead added to it in the shape of a favorite.

A year ago he had the stick varnished and a silver plating put over the head of it. At that time it was pronounced by the re-pairer to be the finest stick of its kind in New

York.
Mr. Oclrichs is willing to pay to get his blackthorn back.

THE SENATORIAL SMILE.

Vance and Hiscock the Only Senators Who

Laugh with Heartiness.

Washington Correspondence of Philadelphia Telegraph.

in through his eyes. It is a self-contained and knowing smile that plays about the eyes of Senator Edmunds. It seldom gets beyond his eyes, but it is often there, and it is so intense that it attracts as much attention as if it spread over his whole face. It plays a

enatorial type.
Allison has a meaning, a most suggestive

ogether and puts a pious expression in his

eyes.

Mr. Hoar's smile spreads like a blush over his cutire face and makes his bald pate pink. It is a silent laugh that sends his sensitive

blood shooting to his head. It lasts a few seconds, then he rubs one hand over the baid

seconds, then he rubs one hand over the baid place and subsides.

Mr. Morgan has a smile that spreads over his whole face, and it is as placed as moon-light—as full and generous as his vocabulary. Bowen who has inst been defeated for a sec-ond term, has a slick and wicked smile, that hetersy nothing of the inner man. Reagan's

betrays nothing of the inner man. Reagan's smile is a slight chuckle. Blair smiles like a child or a Sunday-school superintendent. Payne never smiles at all, and Palmer opens his whole heart to you with his smile.

An Insult Avenged by an Oyster Knife.

ast night, whereupon

Siciliano viciously

Martinelli's restaurant on Thursday night.

the slate and replaced by that of Mr. Me-

had by the Press Publishing Company

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION, (Including Postage,)
PER MONTH......

MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 14.

VOL: 29..... NO. 10,009 Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

104,473,650

Morlds Printed During 1888. THIS AVERAGES OVER 2 MILLIONS A WEEK,

or 285,447 COPIES PER DAY. Comparisons Establish Value! NOW THEN

This is a larger number of papers than were printed during the year 1888 by Tay two other American Newspaper: It is more than double the number of N Y. Heraids printed during 1888.

N Y. Heraids printed during 1888.

N Y. Heraids printed during 1888.

It is more than five times the number of N Y. It is more than five times the number of N Y. Tribunes printed during 1888.

The regular average of THE SUNDAY WORLD for 1888 (260,326 Cepics) morer Two and a Half Times that of the N. Y. Sunday Herald, over Double that of the N. Y. Sunday Sun, and more than 50,000 in excess of the Sunday Herald, Tribune and Times COMBINED.

\$10,000.00 Cash will be paid to any person who will get an exact and verified statement from the other Newspapers of their re-spective Circulations.

## WORLDLINGS.

C. C. Roe, of Louisville, a nephew of the late E. P. Roe, has written a novel that is soon to be published by a New York house.

George Washington, of St. Louis, was granted a divorce from his wife last week. One allegation in his testimony was that his wife once chased him over a quarter section of land with a

The finest steamer on the great lakes is the City of Cleveland, which makes regular trips during the season between Cleveland and Detroit. She is beautifully finished and cost about

Senator Bowen, of Colorado, whose term expires on the 4th of next March, has had the reputation of being the most easy and uncon-ventional member of the Senate in dress, manner and speeches.

## Some Hints to Gas Consumers.

Having read the letter of "Constant Reader" in last evening's edition, relative to gas bills. I feel it my duty to give a hint or gas bills. I feel it my duty to give a hint or two to said reader and the gas-consuming publie generally. First, if He & Co., would regulate the pressure at the stop-cock near the meter and consider the time of year and the weather there would be no cause for complaint. Take, for instance, a three-light meter, which will supply twelve lights. If only one-half (six) are used the stop-cock should be turned off at least half way: if, after a portion of the night has passed, two or three more lights are turned off, then the stop-cock should again be turned accordingly. ingly. As to the time of year, don't compare Summer bills with those of any other time of the year, for in Summer it is not dark until 8 p. m., while in winter, at 4.30 p. m. As to the weather, if there are any stormy days in the month, consider the fact that it gets dark earlier than on a clear day as well as haft to have light through the day. Last, but least, index your meter and compare the ures with those on your bill, &c.

ANOTHER CONSTANT READER. 320 East Forty-second street.

Elections and Installations. Mount Morris Conneil, No. 26 Catholic Benevolent Legion, has elected and installed the following officers for the present year: President, Dr. James Lee; Vice-President, B. J. Tinney; Secretary, Charles J. Donohue; Collec tor, Thomas B. Lee: Treasurer, Hugh G. Council; Orstor, V. J. Bradley: Marshal, Joseph P. Murray; Guard, W. H. Knox; Trustees, Joseph P. Fallon, W. C. Leary and T. F. Gai-

The George F. Roesch Battery, of the Tenth ssembly District, a social-political organiza-on, has elected the following officers for the urrent year: Captain. Martin Brunmerhop: deutenants. Henry Schafmayer, Harry Laurie, lenry Kuhn; Orderly Sergeant, Siesmund evenson; Sergeant, Charles Rainer; Quarter-iaster, Henry Meier.

A Public Botanic Garden Proposed.

The project of establishing in this city a public garden of the highest class similar in its aim to the Shaw Garden at St. Louis and the Royal Botanic Garden at Kew, is laid earnestly before scientists and the public in a circular issued by the Torrey Botanical Club. Private aid from men of large means and collectors of orchids, palms, ferus, &c., is contemplated, but the Club urges that the city might give the site from lands appropriated for park purposes and by an annual subsidy. From twenty-five to seventy-five acres of ground would, it is said, be needed.

Elizabeth's Veteran Zonaves. The Veteran Zouaves of Elizabeth, N.J., Gen. J. Madison Drake commanding, will take part the inaugural parade at Washington, in March, as guests of Kit Carson Post, G. A. R., march, as guests of Ais Carson Post, G. A. R., and the Old Guard. The Zouaves will take with them their old battle colors and a band of forty musicians. They will visit some of the Virginia battle-fields, and on Wednesday March 6, will be received by President Harrison in front of the White House. In 1886 the Zouaves crossed the continent, being absent from home one month.

The O'Brien Legion's Pilgrimage. To-night at 242 Grand street the John J. O'Brien Legion will meet to perfect arrangements for their pilgrimage to Washington or the occasion of the inauguration of President-elect Harrison. It is not unlikely, too, that these friends of Boss Platt may take some action looking to the defeat of their sworn enemies, the Union Leaguers, who are now in Indianapo-lia urging Warner Miller's claims for a Cabinet restition.

Disbandment Day for the Eleventh. At the Eleventh Regiment Armory, Grand and Ludiow street, all is confusion to-day, this being the day fixed by Adjt. -Gen. Porter, for the disbandment of the regiment and the turning over of its property to the State. Col. Steward sook charge of the formal arrangements. It is believed most of the members will join other

A SAVE, sure oure for coughs and colds. ADAMSON'S COuld not BOTANIO BALSAN, KINSMAN, 25th at. and 4th ave. \*.\* I returned

COMEDY IN SMALL

THE HUMOROUS SIDE OF THINGS AS SEEN BI SHARPENED WITS.

On the Bridge.

Mr. Huckleback-She's goin' ter break down some day, Julia. Them small supports is never goin' ter hold up that beam in the world.

[From the Richmond Disputch.]
"Gifted women are in demand." Yes, particlarly women gifted with large bank accounts.

Would Be Superfluons. [From the Burlington Free Press, ] Agent-Can I sell you a home exerciser, to-

lay, sir f Citizen—Get out, you beggar! I'm a married And Still Three Is a Crowd.

[From the Washington Post.] The number 3 was the perfect number of the Pythagoreans, who said it represented the be-ginning, middle and end.

Had Plenty of Exercise. Agent-Can I sell you a home exerciser, to-day. Citizen-Get out, you beggar! I'm a married

[From the Burlington Pres Press ] William Hunt, of Connecticut, kissed his girl while her mouth was full of pins. The doctor is

working over her still and William is paying the Objected to White Wings.

[From Fliegende Blatter.]
He-If you will be mine, Louisa, I will less you through life like an angel. She-That is, with nothing to eat and nothing to wear. No. I thank you.

[From L.Co.]
Consoling-Miss Gushington-You ought to have been at the Dateriarch's ball last evening.

I had a lovely flirtation with your brother.

Miss Snapshot—Oh, he'd flirt with anything.

Thanks ; We're Busy. [From the Youth's Companion.] Perhaps those who are fond of tongne-twist-

ing sentences may like to repeat the following correctly and rapidly: The swan swam over the river; swim, swan, swim; The swan swam back again, well swam, swan; Tiresome Home Life

[From the Philadelphia Record.]
Mrs. Gadd-Why do you spend so much of

your time attending debating societies and con

Beats the Nickel in the Slot Machine. (From the Des Moines Register.)
Tourist (to stage driver in the Yellowstone region)-Are there any wonderful curiosities to be seen in this region, driver?

Stave Driver-Wonderful curiosities! Well, I should say there were! Why, you drop a rock down that gorge, come back in three days and you can hear the echo.

(From the Chicago Tribune.) Husband-You seemed to enjoy the sermon, Maria. You were all ears, as usual,

Wife (pleased)-Indeed I was. It was delightul. Husband—And you couldn't talk about any-hing else. On the way home you were all thing else. On the way home you were a tongue, as usual.
Wife (in high dudgeon)—John, you are

The Girl with the Freckled Facs.

(From the Chicago Trues.)

'The 'society gossip' fairly glows
With the gayest of scenes.' I lightly said.
'And the maids who emile on the gallant bean
Are dainty as pinks in a garden bed.'
But Dorothy laughed and she tossed her head.
And 'I know they're marvels of sweetes

grace
In the papers," her savey answer sped
"But where is the girl with a freekied face? Now, we portiouless maids have countles

We woes—
We who never the world of fashion led,
Our lips don't always resemble the rose
And sometimes our hair is extremely red.
But these belies in the papers, Consin Fred,
Are such winsome things in their robes

lace.
The half of their loveliness can't be said
But where is the girl with a freekled face?

There's never a belle to a banquet goes 'There's never a belle to a banquet goes
But's a vision of grace and beauty wed;
There's never a one with a turned-up nose,
There's never a one whose charms are fled;
And I really can't understand, "she said,
"For I think it's the very strangest case—
And I'm sure there are some whose youth is
dead,
Now, where is the girl with a freekledface?

ENVOL.

Yes, doubtless my query is most ill-bred, Such comments are never, you know, in But I wish you would tell me, cousin Fred,
Now, where is the girl with a freekled face?"

She Broke It Off.



Maudie (to her brother's fiancée)-I'm so glad you write verses, Flossie, dear. You and Jack will just suit each other; he's very fond of

poetry.

Flossie—Does he compose?
Maudie—I've never read anything of his, but I heard him tell pa the other day he was thinking of a composition with some other people—oh i with his creditors, he said.

Justice Goldfogie Returned the Pin. Civil Justice Goldfogle was astonished when he opened his mail on Saturday to find a diamond pin in a letter from a well-known jeweller of the district, who asked him to take it as a tes-timonial for the reforms he had instituted while on the bench. Justice Goldfogle replied that he could not accept gifts from his constituents and returned the pin to the jeweller.

BITS. HIS POOR, CRUSHED BODY, NOW IT IS JOHN M'QUADE. THE ADVANCE OF SCIENCE. THINKING OF THE OLD SOD. CLIPPING BRANDY'S EARS.

ALL THAT MRS. MICHAEL FAY HAS LEFT OF A KALEIDOSCOPIC CHANGE IN THE PUB-A LOVING HUSBAND.

She Tenderly Prepared His Breakfast This Morning and Did Not Know It Was for the Last Time-Michael Met His Death on the New York Central Tracks, About Which He Had Been a Laborer.

Michael Fay and his wife lived in a modes tenement at 479 Third avenue. They were just past middle age, and Michael had been employed as a simple laborer in the yards of the New York Central Railway ever since his boyhood. They had no children and lived alone, and seemingly for each other.

This morning the good wife got her husband's breakfast and started him off for his work at a few minutes before 7 o'clock.

Having cleared away the breakfast dishes. Mrs. Fay, with basket in hand, went out to buy the mest and groceries for the dinner. She was gone till 9.30 o'clock, and when she returned she was met in the hallway by one of her neighbors, who told her as gently as possible that her husband was terribly nurt and was at the police station under the Grand Central Depot.

Thither the agonized wife hurried, only to istration and has made it an object for him to learn an awful truth. Her husband had been killed while at work, and his mangled Works is \$5,000. That of the Under Sheriff is popularly supposed to be \$5,000, but it is in the province of the Sheriff to make it as body lay in an antercom covered with a blanket. She could see it from the Ser-geant's room, and her grief was pitiable. She was sent home in a cab in a half faint. Michael Fay and Patrick Connell, the lat-ter of 244 East Fifty-fifth street, were gather-

ing up bits of paper and other refuse from the tracks between Forty-sixth and Forty-seventh streets, when Engine 90, of the New York, New Haven and Hartford road, backed slowly down towards the round-

house.

The men were between the tracks and out of danger, but Fay seems not to have been aware of the presence of the engine, for just as it reached them he stepped upon the track as it reached them he stepled in front of it.

He was knocked down and the wheels of the tender passed over him, reducing his limbs to a mass of flesh and bones and crush-

ing his head.

Engineer Samuel G. Close felt the jar and stopped his engine instantly, but it was too late, for the life had been crushed out of

poor Fay.

Word was sent to the police station in the Grand Central Depot, a stretcher was obtained and the remains were carried there. Undertaker Chirles O'Brien was sent for and took charge of the remains, a permit for their removal having been obtained from the Coroner.

their removal having been considered.

The Railroad Company will probably pay the expenses of the funeral.

Fay was an industrious and a sober man.

He was not connected with any benefit societies, so far as could be learned, and he

A Sad Search for a Lost Wife.

| From the Athens (Ga.) Chroniel Many of our people see a gray haired and bearded old gentleman walking around the street, with a sadness about his countenance which, though, can only be detected after close observation, for as soon as he sees you a smile lights his countenance in token of recognition. He is a German and a musician, and is seen every night at the operahouse when there is an entertainment. His name is Prof. Ressler. He came to this country some sixteen years ago from Germany, to make his home here, leaving his wife behind until he could get settled, when he would send for her. Having secured this desired end, a letter was despatched home telling his wife of his success and bidding her to come. It is said that she sailed from her native home with a glad heart, in anticipation of meeting her husband, after an absence of two years. Every vessel that came over was eagerly looked after, the newspapers were scanned for intelligence of her arrival, but nothing could be heard of her. The ship on which it is said she sailed arrived at Baltimore, and the wife landed there. The professor with a joyous heart was there, but lo? no trace of her could be found, and the days, weeks and months, until fourteen years have passed without his knowing of her whereabouts. From city to city has he gone in the search, his head was black then. Now it is white, but there is a tenderness in his face, mixed with sorrow, and a cankering in his heart, but he goes on and on, with the hope of finally meeting his long-lost wife. a smile lights his countenance in token of finally meeting his long-lost wife.

In the Labor Field. The Central Labor Union has voted financial and moral aid to the striking carpet workers of

nature

has smiled.

the Higgins mills. The feather-workers who struck against Han-sen & Green to secure the enforcement of a uni-form scale of prices have succeeded. Gen. Roger A. Pryor will go to Albany to advocate the amendments to the Conspiracy law as proposed by the Executive Committee of the Troy Convention.

The Trunk-Makers' Union has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Thomas Pitzgersid, Vice-President, High Levy; Treasurer, John Weisman; Recording Secretary, Albert Kiefner; Financial Secretary, Henry Hilpman.

Hilpman.

The Dry-Goods Clerks' Early Closing Associa-has got all the retail stores on the cast side but eighten to close at 7 P. N. on four nights in the week.—Mondays and Saturdays excepted. On Wednesday night a mass-meeting will be held in

week—Mondays and Saturdays excepted. On Wednesday night a mass-meeting will be held in Florence Hall to help the movement along.

The Grievance Committee of the Central Labor Union reports adversely to the action of the German Painters' Union in sustaining the Locksmiths' and Hailing Makers' Union as against the Housesmiths' Union, and recommends the suspension of the German union unices it reconsiders its action.

The Brewery Employees' Protective Association has raised \$750 for the benefit of the twenty-six men locked out of Kohler & Co. vale brewery; making \$1,550 secured within a week for the same purpose. The boycott on Stevenson and on Kohler & Co. continues to be anforced with the aid of the Central Labor Union, James J. Daly, in answer to an invitation, ex-James J. Daly, in answer to an invitation, explained before the Central Labor Union yesterday that he had often declared his belief that organized labor was infested with dishonest men, but he never made a specific charge that any of the delegates of the Central Union could be hought up for anything from a ten-dollar suit of clothes to \$1,000 in cash.

The Theatrical Progressive Union met yester-day in Florence Hall and considered the com-plaints of two of its members who had been at work in a leading theatre in Fourieucht street, and had not received their pay. The manager of the house asserted that he had paid all landa, but the man having the work in clarge said the two men referred to had not received the money due them. The Executive Committee of the Union will insist upon the payment of the money.

News Summary.

Mr. John F. Plummer visits Gen. Harrison at Indianapolis. Frau Lillie Lehman, the German songstress, returns from Europe on the Elbe. The Standard Oil Company is found to have ecently bought up many oil fields in Ohlo.

Two ten-year-old boys walk sixty miles, from Bridgeton, N. J., to Cape May, to find their Miss Mary Garrett buys land at Baltimore on which to build a \$200,000 preparatory college

A vein of silver extending many miles and showing an assay of \$2,800 to the ton is struck near Duluth.

A mob attacks the house of a man named Harp at Red Banks, N. C., killing Mrs. Harp and wounding several others. Dr. Tanner, the fasting man, issues a chal-lenge to any six of the giants of wine, beer and whisker to meet him in a fasting contest, they to have all the liquor they want and he to drink only water.

Italians Who Broke the Sunday Law. Andrea Dunoli and Angelo Bunono, two Italans living at 45 Crosby street, were held for trial at the Tombs to-day for violating the Sun-day law by loading rags on a truck in front of 60 Crosby street yesterday.

A NOTABLE RECORD OF PROGRESS DURING THE PAST YEAR.

Rumored Reasons for the Dropping of The Secrets of Nature Being Rapidly Un-Thomas F. Gilroy's Name from the List ravelled-Wenderful Advance in Electri-cal Science-The Borderland of Tele-Sheriff Finck May Have Made It an Object for His Deputy to Stay with Him graphic Developments-Mysteries of Pho-.The Public Accounts Department. tography-Astronomical Progress-Marvels of the World About Us.

Liron the Boston Advertiser. According to the present programme As year after year takes its round science, Thomas r. Gilroy will not contest with D. n all its branches, is taking greater and Lowber Smith, May 1 next, for the possession greater strides. Within the memory of many children now living discoveries have been John McQuade, the well-known Harlem made stupendous in their results. So woncontractor, it is said, will positively be derful, indeed, have been some of these re-Mayor Grant's appointee for this important sults that, even in later years, they would have been pronounced impossible had some His appointment will be the reward of long prophet presaged them. In Puritan days, and faithful effort for the success of Tamcertainly, an Edison or a Bell would have many Hall. He is the leader of the Twentyvielded up his life as a sorcerer.

PROGRESS DURING LAST YEAR. Of the advances which have been made in science during the past year the most notable, as well as those of the greatest practical utility, have been made by those who delve in the realm of electricity. The most unfinds Mr. Gilroy indispensable to his adminportant advance in electrical science, or, perhaps it should be said, in the practical utility, have been made by those who delve in the realm of electricity. The most important discoveries already made have been with the much larger as he pleases.

Sheriff Flack may have made it an object for his able and efficient deputy to remain and bear the brunt of the Sheriff's office busilong-distance telephone. It has long been known and demonstrated that two persons, hundreds of miles apart, may conduct, over a complete circuit of wire, a conversation

ness.

Another rumor has it that Mr. Gilroy will become Deputy Commissioner of Public Works under Mr. McQuade,
Concerning the appointment of an associate of Commissioner of Accounts Maurice F. Holohan, it may safely be declared that the successor of Commissioner William Pitt Shearman has not yet been selected by Mayor Grant. perfectly audible to both parties. During the past year this idea has been so thoroughly developed that to-day Boston is within easy speaking distance of New York. Philadelphia, Buffalo and Portland, and audible conversations with those distant points are carried on every day and hour in the practical business affairs of life. Grant.

It is just as safe to prophesy, however, that the whitewasher of Costigan will not remain long in office, for it is known to be the policy of Mayor Grant's administration to put none

The electrical world has also been moving in the way of new inventions in that subtle science. Prof. Elisha Gray, of Chicago, of telephone fame, has invented what is known as the "telantograph." By means of this ingenious invention the sender of a despatch may, if he like, have it transmitted and recorded at the other end of the line in an exact fac-simile of his chirography. This invention is regarded as valuable by business men, as affording a guarantee to the recipiect of the authenticity of the message received.

Through another ingenious invention the telephone girl at the central station is to be henceforth deprived of one of her most potent weapons. When the recording telephone becomes an appliance of actual daily use, she can no longer reply, "They den't answer," when you are anxiously endeavoring to "con't be converted in the reading the concluded by wiping the moisture from his eye. ELECTRICITY'S ONWARD MARCE.

Through another ingenious invention the telephone girl at the central station is to be henceforth deprived of one of her most potent weapons. When the recording telephone becomes an appliance of actual daily use, she can no longer reply, "They don't answer," when you are anxiously endeavoranswer," when you are anxiously cannot be simply sing to "get a connection." She simply switches you on to your friend's telephone, whether he answers or not, and you talk away. If the man at the other end of the line is absent, the sound waves record your message upon a sensitive plate. When he remessage upon a sensitive plate. When he re-turns he places his ear to the instrument, opens the switch and listens, while the stored up message is repeated to him by the skilfully concented apparatus.

TELEGRAPHY IN ITS INFANCY. Electricans, in the belief that the telegraph as now used is but in its infancy, are constantly at work endeavoring to devise means by which the expense of telegraphic communication may be lessened. Dr. J. H. Rogers, of Washington, D. C., has perfected a system by which for the purpose of telegraphy the sounds of the English language are compressed into ten elementary characters. By means of this system, when it shall have been put into practical operation, the work now requiring ten wires may be performed by a single wire. Hiscock and Vance are the only two hearty aughers I think of in the Senate. Both

laughers I think of in the Senate. Both laugh long and loud when they get to telling stories in the cloak-room, but, of course, they only smile in the Senate Chamber. The difference between them is that Vance always laughs at himself and Hiscock laughs at some one else.

work now requiring ten wires may be performed by a single wire.

The question of multiplex telegraphy also has been so far selved that through the method has been so far selved that through the method has been so far selved that through the same wire at the same time. By this improvement the same time. By this improvement the same time, by this improvement the same time.

TELEPHONING FROM THE SEA'S BOTTOM. Hiscock enjoys a joke at another's expense. but cannot tolerate shything that appears to trifle with his own dignity. Vance, on the other hand, enjoys above all things to tell

The perils of submarine diving are to be greatly lessened by means of an English invention, made public during the past year. This is nothing less than an arrangement for some humorous story of his own embarrass-ment or want of wit. He does not laugh at his own jokes, but at his own foibles. No constitute appears to be too ridiculous for him his own jokes, but at his own foibles. No position appears to be too ridiculous for him outer world. to place himself in for the point of a story. His laugh is of a joylal, hespitable plantation style, for the amusement and enjoyment of his guest. It is the embodiment of good

South America even is interested in devis

South America even is interested in devising new appliances in electricity. It is said that Señor Pidrahial, of Bogota, has invenied a telegraph instrument, by means of which messages may be sent without the aid of batteries, and even without the usual insulators upon the posts, which have heretofore been regarded as indispensable.

Besides these, there have been many improvements in the manufacture of dynamos, motors, accumulators and secondary generators, thus simplifying electric lighting and electric railways and putting into them a commercial and useful stage. Prof. Edison's phonograph has also been greatly improved, and promises to be of commercial utility.

WHAT PHOTOGRAPHIC SCIENCE HAS DONE. nature.

Hiscock's laugh is loud and boisterous, with a ring of egotism in it. He laughs at, and not for, his heavers. He throws his head back and shakes his locks with a defiant head back and shakes his locks with a defant or superior air. When the laugh is on him he frowns. In the Senate he smiles provok-ingly at the embarrassment of a colleague and rejoices at the discomfiture of an oppo-nent. He seems to find more satisfaction in this smile than in his more boisterous mirth. Mr. Ingall's smile is as eccentric as he is. The many deep lines that mark his thin face become deeper, he opens his mouth and—he has smiled.

WHAT PHOTOGRAPHIC SCIENCE HAS DONE. has smiled.

Sherman's smile is like the cracking of parchment. His thin lips wrinkle at the corners of his mouth, his cheeks appear to crease a little and his deep-set eyes get bright. The smile struggles for a moment with his cold features and then crawls back in through his eyes. It is a self-contained In photography the past year has seen no In photography the past year has seen no great discoveries or improvements, but a rapid advance in methods of detail. Early in the year the public heard much concerning composite photography. A popular magazine contained a lengthy article upon the subject, and a well-known scientific publication contained an interesting account of some successful experiments of G. S. Notman, the Reston photographer in his line of work Boston photographer, in his line of work.

Boston photographer, in his line of work.

Mr. Notman, however, is convinced that composite photography, from a scientific as well as a practical point of view, is valueless, While it is entirely possible to procure a photograph in which several persons shall unite tograph in which several persons shall unite as the subject, the last impression upon the plate will be the one whose characteristics plate will be the one whose characteristics at the most strongly predominate in the control of the process of the control of the process of the control of the co part in what he says and gives a playful brillinney to his wit. It tones down his sar-casin, emphasizes his irony and keeps him in good spirit with his antagonist. It also adds a dignity to his bearing. It is an educated smile—the very highest specimen of the While it is entirely possible to procure a photograph in which several persons shall unite as the subject, the last impression upon the plate will be the one whose characteristics will the most strongly predominate in the result. Therefore Mr. Notman argues a composite cannot be of value as combining the characteristics of all the subjects.

There has been a great advance in the production of artisize effects in portrit photography during the past year. The effects of light and shade and the varied posses of the body are as carefully studied by

smile, which appears to be always winking at its own pleasant humor. It seem to con-fine itself to one side of his face, while the poses of the body are as carefully studied by the photographer as by the portrait painter, and some surprising and gratifying results shady corners of his mouth, and pulls down the lid of his off eye. It always hides from

and some surprising and growing and are attained.

The past year, too, has seen considerable advance in rapid photography. The methods long known of instantaneous photography have been applied to portrait work, and how the object of its merriment.

Joe Brown, of Georgia, has the most peculiar smile. It is hardly a smile at all. If you are not familiar with his face in repose the smile will escape you altogethor. It merely draws his lips a little more tightly the sitter finds the ordea over when he imagines that it is but just begun.

MOVEMENTS OF LIVING BEINGS. In this connection should be mentioned the experiments and discoveries concerning the movements of living beings, by the aid of photography, made by Mr. Muybridge. These created a profound sensation among the world of art and proved to the artist not

only that photography is not to be regarded with scorn, but that many of the theories of motion heretofore held by them are radically wrong.
Amateur photography has taken immense Amateur photography has taken imbrases strides within the past year, not only in methods, but in the extent to which the fashion has reached. Some interest has also been excited in the use of the flash light in instantaneous photography by night, alinstantaneous photography by night, al-though this method has not yet attained any practical utility. The semi-centennial of the photographic art is to be celebrated next

Pietro Turano, of 5 Mulberry street, called In astronomical science the most important asquale Siciliano a thief in Mulberry street circumstance is the completion and erection of the great Lick telescope on the Pacific coast. Cambridge has the honor of having stabbed Turano in the right arm with an oyster-knife, causing an ugly wound. Turano was able to appear against his assailant in the Tombs Police Court this morning, and Siciliano was committed for trial. coast. Cambridge has the honor of having made the lens for this magnificent instrument, the largest in the world. A large observatory has also been completed in Vienna.

THE STURDY IRISH EMIGRANT INTERRO-GATED BY A WONDERING REPORTER.

Sights, Scenes and Sentiment Incident to s Stroll in Battery Park and Castle Garden-It Was a Warm Winter's Day Outside the Old Fortress and an Easy One for the Employees Inside.

A warm breeze stirred the leafless branches of the trees in Battery Park, and the sparkling waters of the bay dashed lazily against the sea wall.

It was a Summer's day rather than one in mid-Winter. The grass had not entirely disappeared from the various plots, and tramps, a sure accompaniment of warm weather, abounded. They slept peacefully about on the many benches, and the couple of park policemen on duty charitably left them there. Children, ragged young boys and girls, rrown in the crowded tenement-houses of the

First Ward, were out in full force with their roller skates, and the noise of the wooden wheels and the children's shrill laughter were about the only sounds that echoed through the vicinity. Emigrants from all parts of the globe

wandered idly around, some with rough old carpet-bags, others with only bundles. Numbers of them gazed sadly out over the waste of waters which they have so recently crossed. Their clothing, made in every clime, lent an additional picturesque charm to the scene, and a wondering Evenino World reporter longed for the moment to know the thoughts in each of those travelling

minds.

A big Jrishman, gray-haired, but ruddy faced and brawny, stood with one foot on the chain on the verge of the sea wall and gazed thoughtfully out to sea.

Of what are you thinking?" the reporter

Of what are you thinking?" the reporter asked, gently.

"Thinkin' is it, sir," and he turned his true-blue eyes to his accoster, "indeed, then, I never knew I was thinkin' at all. But whin you come to mention it, now, I believe I was thinkin' sir, of the dear old cabin at home where I lived for nigh onto fifty-five years, until the Sussenach, bad scran till 'em, came along and evicted us.

"We were not many, sir—only Nancy and me—and Nancy couldn't live out o' the cabin where she and I lived thirty years in peace and happiness, so she just died in the road, sir, an' I came over here."

from his eye.

The reporter walked away, but thereafter a tenderer inferest attached itself to every emigrant he saw gazing over the dancing, sun-lit After a time he sauntered into Castle Gar-

After a time he same term of the den.

Supt. Jackson, that indefatigable worker, was at his post in the Commissioner's office, as usual. He stole a few minutes from his labors to tell the reporter that this was the dull season of the year for emigration, and that one or two ships a day was all that kept

"But you are busy all the time," said the reporter.

Not very," the Superintendent reponded, with his cherry laugh.

Down in the Rotunda, where the clerks are

stationed, everything was as clean and bright as could be. This was due to the eternal vigilance of Bob Christian, the Garden's master mechanic, who hates dirt as a certain bad fellow is said to hate Holy Water. lead fellow is said to hate Holy Water.

Bob will take his borde of cleaners through 2,000 clamoring emigrants to get at and wipe out a spot of dirt on the walls or floor.

He was walking about and grumbling at this time, because he had nothing to do.

Superintendent of the Landing Bureau Johnny Simpson has won the affection and respect of his clerks, because when work is got to be done he works them for all they are worth, but when work is slack, he lets them take it easy.

Therefore, when the reporter called they were taking it easy. A musical clerk played a fiddle, and a score or more left-over emigrants danced in time to the music.

Taken altogether, it has been a long time

l'aken altogether, it has been a long time since the reporter has more enjoyed an hour's walk downtown. He was perry not to find whole-souled De-tective Pete Groden at the Garden. Pete was away on a case needing his attention.

MAYER IS RADLY CARVED.

Victor Mangore Recklessly Wielded a Big Kuife About His Person.

Nicholas Mayer, floor layer, is lying in the New York Hospital this morning in a badly carved condition. Badly carved, because the gentleman who wielded the knife was too excited to pay much attention to the joints. or perhaps he didn't care.

It all happened in Mayer's rooms, 153 West Twenty sixth street, the other night. In the words of the neighbor's they were "raising the

The gayety got very intense, until at 11.30 ome epithets of an uncomplimentary character were hurled by Nicholas Mayer at Victor Mangore. A moment after the door of the third floor

This was an error of judgment on Mayer's part, for he is lying on a cot with no immediate prospect of death. The gash, four inches long, and other slicing which Mangore made in his face, has been stitched up, and Dr. Buel says he is doing nicely. Victor Mangore is a young Frenchman, twenty-five years old, who boarded with the Mayers. He gave a little dinner party last night to his brother-in-law, who is shortly to sail for France. Rabbits, a salad and dessert were the menu.

Also a gallon of wine.

They got fuller on the latter than on the rabbits. The report that Mme. Mayer walked airily off with Victor after the row as the spoils which valor had won is not true. Victor skipped, and Detectives Brett and Hayes, of Capt. Reilly's precinct, are after him now.

him now.

THE EVENING WORLD reporter saw Mrs.
Mayer this morning. She was refreshing herself with coffee in Mrs. Scuvestre's room. She is not beautiful, but has a superb John L. Sultivan build, and is much better suited for Marquis of Queensberry rules than dalliance with solled linen and scapsuds, which s her usual method of killing time.

She does not speak English, but said through Mme. Sauvestre that she did not know how the trouble began. She was about to retire, and was in the other room. She seard lond words, and when she came in her heard loud words, and when she came in her husband was covered with blood, leaning against the sink.

Mrs. Mayer wept and drank coffee during her recital. She had no very violent praise for her husband, though the neighbors speak

for her husband, though the neighbors speak well of him.

"Sometime he keek her," said Mrs. Sauvestre, with a shrug, as if she would say:

"This may not be extraordinary, but it isn't nice, you know." That is what the shrug said.

Mager is fifty years of age and his wife about thirty-five. Mangore was a young man.

THE OPERATION PERFORMED BY A DOWN-TOWN DOG SURGEON.

It Only Took Twenty Minutes for All This Muzzling and Tying and Using of Sharp Bindes-Brandy Never Uttered a Howl, Nor Mourned for His Abbreviated Au. ricular Appendages.

An old man, who was known thirty years ago as one of the best handlers of fighting dogs in the country, has settled down in a rickety frame building in a downtown side street.

A sign on the front door announces that he is a dog fancier.

An Evening World reporter happened to be in the place when the door was pulled open and a brawny Hibernian stepped in with a light cloth value under his arm. Instantly all the dogs in the room began to

yelp, and something was evidently moving around the inside of the visitor's valise. Two or three little dogs ran up and sniffed at the bag as it was laid upon the floor, and then, amid the chorus of barks, a savage

growl was heard. It was rather muffled, and came from the interior of the bag. The man with the values said that he had a bull-terrier, whose ears he wanted cut.

The old man had just finished mopping up the floor, and he did not appear to relish the prospect of doing it over. After he had muttered a few words, however, he picked up the dogs that were on the floor and threw

the dogs that were on the floor and threw them into a big wire cage. Then he picked up the satchel.

As soon as he loosened the straps a big brown bull terrier jumped out and was about to spring at the cages around the sides of the room, when he was unexpectedly brought up with a jerk by the dog fancier, who had grabbed him by the collar.

He examined the dog's cars, and then went on administering a dose of medicine to a sick puppy, which had been brought in by a dude.

dude.

The man with the terrier had a hard job holding him, for the bull was a vicious animal and wanted to get at some of his weaker brethren, who were confined in the cages.

Finally the old man began to prepare for the operation. He sharpened his shears, which, by the way, were ordinary steel blades such as are commonly found in the work basket.

work basket.

Then he grabbed the dog by the nose and taking a piece of tarred twine from a hook, he made a loop and slipped it over the dog's jaws, like a muzzle. He pulled the string taut, and after winding it around the dog's sack tight.

iaut, and after winding it around the dog's neck, tied it.

He then seized the two forelegs and fastened them securely together with the same material, and this operation was repeated with the hind legs.

Then Brandy (that's what his owner called him) was helpless. He tried to open his mouth, but couldn't. Neither could he growl or whine, if he felt so disposed.

A long parrow box was then brought out.

A long, narrow box was then brought out.

A wooden platform ran along the centre to within a few inches of each end, where it stopped, leaving a space of five or six inches.

inches.

The dog was placed on the platform, his forefeet being shoved down in one end and his hind legs down the other vacant space. He was lying on his stomach.

The dog surgeon then picked up his shears and with his other hand grasped the dog's right ear. The surficular appendage was spread out carefully and the operator put the blades to it and closed them. A small piece of Brandy's ear fell on the floor, followed by a stream of blood. The dog did not how! and didn't appear to mind his loss the least bit.

The operation was tried on the other ear with the same result and then a needle full of cotton was run through both ears and they After that, the owner transferred the pup to his valise and started on his way home-

ward.
The operation had occupied about twenty minutes.

The Queen of Corea.

[From the Philadelphia Times.] The Queen of Corea is no figurehead. She belongs to one of the greatest families of the country, and it is an open secret that she has at times her voice in the councils of the King. She has an establishment of her own inside the palace grounds, and the King, the Crown Prince and the Queen have each their separate households. The Queen dresses, of course, in Corean costume. She wears fine silks and she has beautiful diamonds. She carries a chate aine watch, which is diamond studded, and she smokes American signs-

Honors for Str R. D. Morier. London, Jan. 14. - The Daity News correspondent at St. Petersburg says: "It is reported that Sir R. D. Morier will shortly receive a high English distinction and before long will leave St. Petersburg."

ettes by the thousand.

The Street-Car's Daily Victim. S. C. Hetac. a grocery clerk, of 339 West Twenty-sixth street, was taken to Bellevne Hospital to-day seriously injured on the head and feet, having been run over by a Third avenue car.

A RHYME OF LITTLE CIRLS.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.) Prithee tell me, don't you think.
Little girls are dearest
With their cheeks of tempting pink
And their eyes the clearest?
Don't you know that they are best
And of all the loveliest?

Of all girls with roguish ways, They are surely truest,
Sunshine gleams through all their days,
They see skies the bluest,
And they wear a diadem
Summer has bestowed on them. Lydia does not care a cent

Lydia does not care a cent For the newest dances; the is not on firting bent, Has no killing glances. But without the slightest art She has captured many a heart. Older sisters cut you dead, Little sisters never:
They don't giggle when they've said
Something very clever.
They just get behind a chair,
Frowning, smiling at you there.

Florence, Lydia, Margaret,
Or a gentle Mary,
They form friendships that, once set, Never more can vary,— Stanch young friends they are and true, Always clinging close to you.

Buds must into blossoms blow. (Morn so early leaves us!) Maids must into women grow.

(There's the thing that grieves us!)

Psyche knots of flying curis.

That's good-by to little girls.

Last Winter

was troubled so badly with rheumatism in my right shoulder and joints of my leg as not to be able to walk. took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and now I don't feel any schee or pains anywhere, and it not only stopped the soreness in my shoulder and joints, but makes me fee a lively as a ten-year-old boy. I sell newspapers right in

as lively as a ten-year-old boy. I sell newspapers right in THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET every day in the year, and have been doing so for 5 years, and standing on the cold stones ain't no pienis, I can tell you. And if Hood's Bersaparilla oured me in certainly ought to be good for those people who done stand on the cold stones. I can be seen every day in the year at corner Tompkins and De Kalb Avenues. Wild-W. HOWARD, Brooklyn, N. Y. B. -Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1 : six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

The Actor's Friend.